

" And then. Jenny, you would not have incurred fresh dangers, after all those which you had escaped so miraculously. Yet you consented to follow me back to our island again."

" Do you forget that I am your wife, Fritz ? Could I have hesitated to leave Europe, to rejoin all those whom I love, your family, which is mine henceforward ? "

" But Jenny, Jenny, that does not make it less true that I drew you into fresh danger—and danger that I cannot think of without panic. Our present situation is desperate. Oh ! those mutineers who caused it all, who cast us adrift! And you, shipwrecked once in the *Dorcas*, now cast again upon an unknown island even less habitable than Burning Rock ! "

" But I am not alone; I have you, and Frank, and our friends, brave and determined men. Fritz, I shrink from no dangers present or to come ! I know that you will do everything possible for our safety."

" Everything, my darling," Fritz exclaimed,

" but though the thought that you are there must double my courage, yet it also grieves me so much that I want to throw myself at your knees and beg for your forgiveness ! It is my fault that—<—"

" Fritz," she answered, clinging to
him, " no
one could possible have foreseen the
things which
have happened—the mutiny, and our
being cast